

STORM



ALL-NEW
MARVEL
NOW!

PAK
IBANEZ
REDMOND

002

Thief. Goddess. Headmistress. Queen. The X-Man called STORM has always defied a single title. And her desire to better the world has never been limited to only her own kind.

STORM



PREVIOUSLY...

After quelling a tsunami in the South American country of Santo Marco, Storm was implored to leave by her fellow X-Man Beast so as not to aggravate the local anti-mutant militia. But after being challenged by a student at the Jean Grey School, Storm followed her initial instinct and returned to Santo Marco, aiding in rebuilding a coastal town and ultimately rebuffing the militia. Now more sure of herself than ever, Storm sets out to live by her own rules and use her gifts for the betterment of man and mutant alike.

GREG PAK

WRITER

VICTOR IBÁÑEZ

ARTIST

RUTH REDMOND

COLORIST

VC'S CORY PETIT

LETTERER

VICTOR IBÁÑEZ

COVER ARTIST

**PASQUAL FERRY with
MATT HOLLINGSWORTH**

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

DANIEL KETCHUM

EDITOR

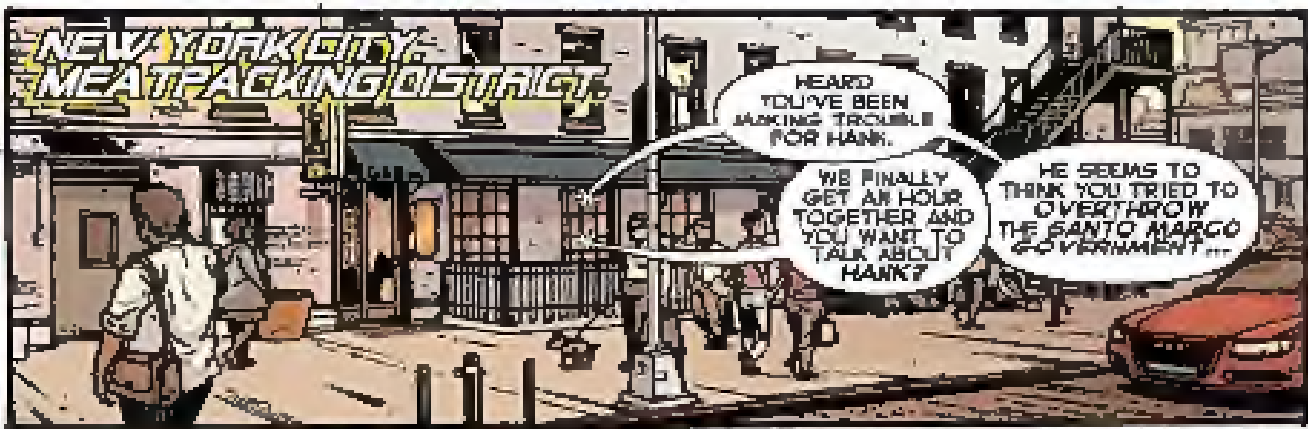
MIKE MARTS
X-MEN GROUP EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER



NEW YORK CITY MEATPACKING DISTRICT

HEARD
YOU'VE BEEN
MAKING TROUBLE
FOR HANK.

WE FINALLY
GET AN HOUR
TOGETHER AND
YOU WANT TO
TALK ABOUT
HANK?

HE SEEMS TO
THINK YOU TRIED TO
OVERTHROW
THE SANTO MARGO
GOVERNMENT...



COME ON,
I JUST RAINED
ON SOME
CLOWNS.

KIND OF A
BIG DEAL, GOING
SOLO IN A FOREIGN
COUNTRY.

I SPENT
HALF MY
LIFE SOLO
IN A FOREIGN
COUNTRY.

HEH



YOU'RE
GETTING A
LITTLE WILD,
ORROR. I
LIKE IT...

BUT I
WORRY.



YOU'RE
THE ONE
WHO LOST HIS
HEALING
FACTOR,
LOGAN.
I SHOULD
WORRY ABOUT
YOU.

AH, I'M
FINE.

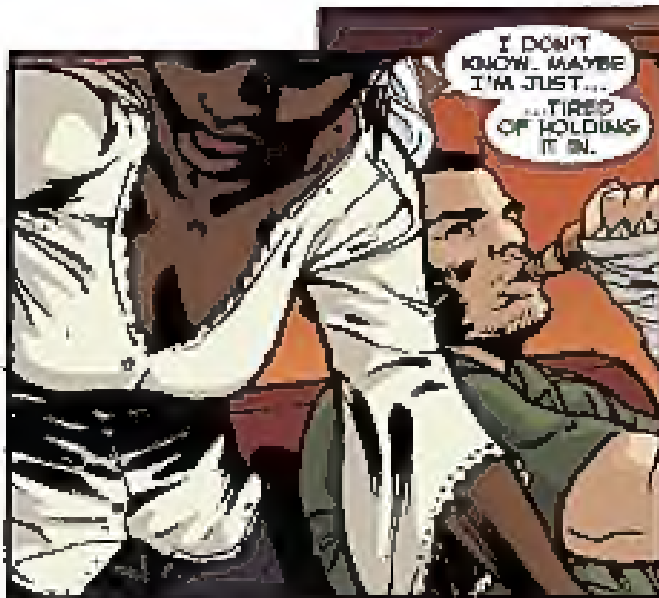


UNTIL YOU
POP YOUR
CLAWS AND RIP
HOLES IN THE
BACK OF YOUR
HAND.

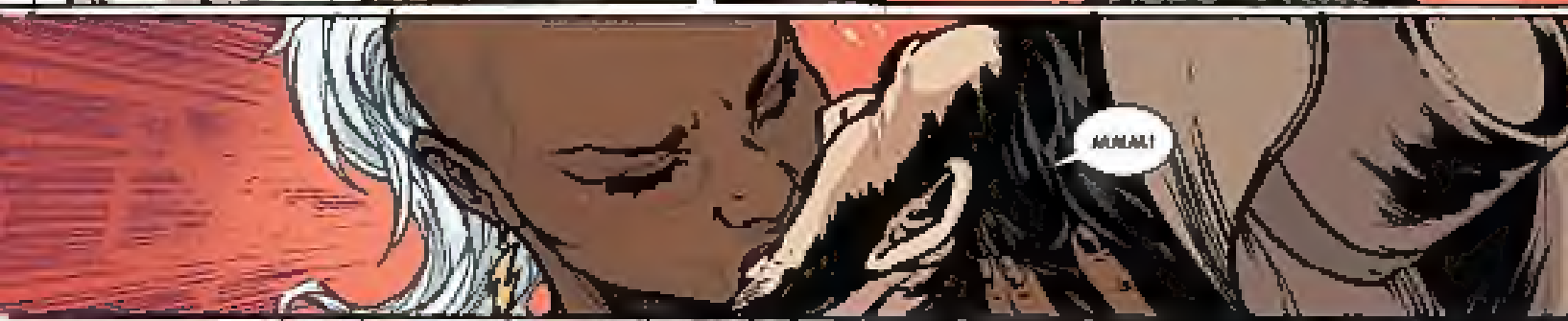
IF ANYONE
NEEDS TO SLOW
DOWN...

YOU'RE
CHANGING
THE SUBJECT,
GIRL.

WHAT'S
GOING ON
WITH YOU?







I'M THE
WINDRIDER.

I COULD GO
ANYWHERE
DO ANYTHING.

BUT
TONIGHT...

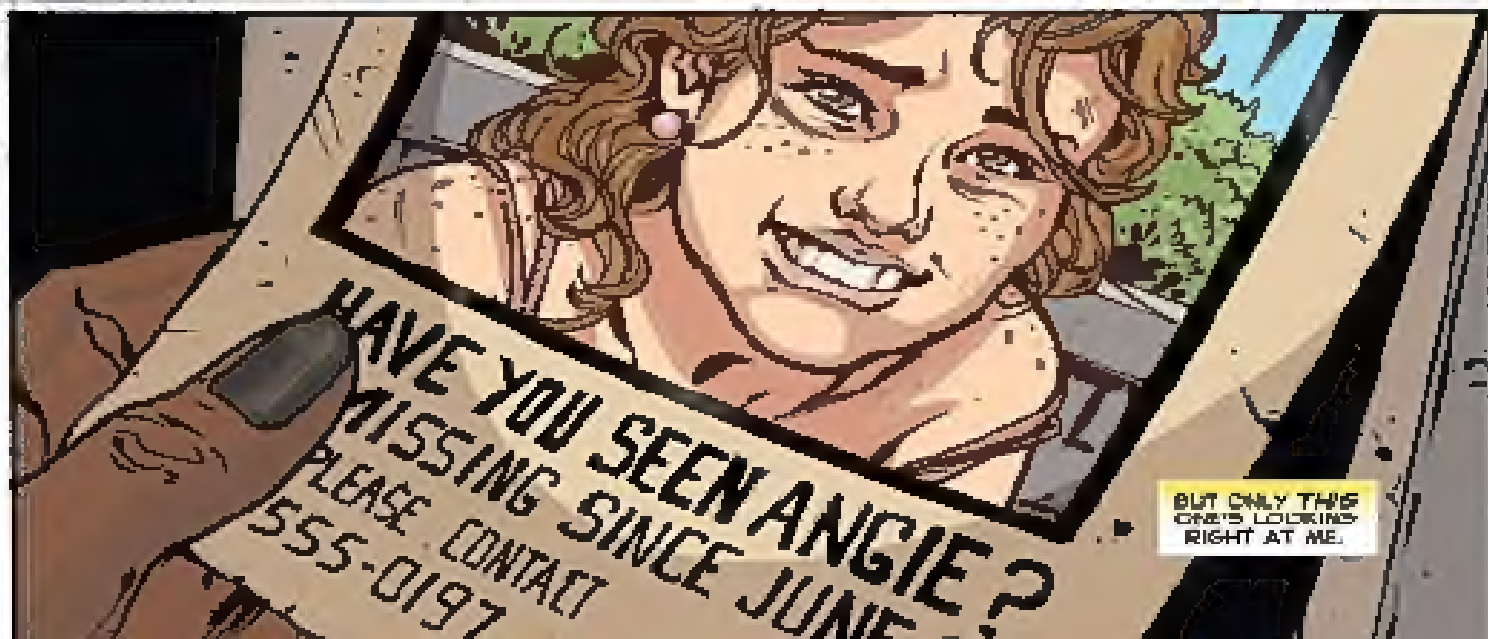
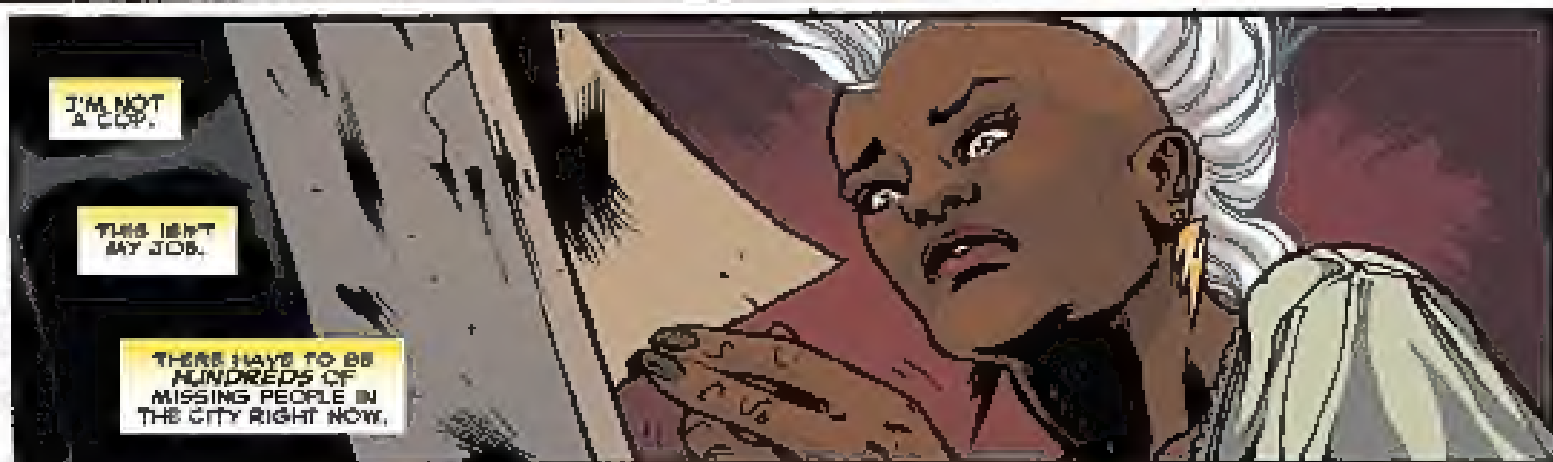
...I DON'T
PARTICULARLY
FEEL LIKE
FLYING.



I'M NOT
A COP.

THIS ISN'T
MY JOB.

THERE HAVE TO BE
HUNDREDS OF
MISSING PEOPLE IN
THE CITY RIGHT NOW.



BUT ONLY THIS
ONE'S LOOKING
RIGHT AT ME.

CAIRO
YEARS AGO.

I REMEMBER...

SHAKADOOOM!

I REMEMBER
WHAT IT IS TO
BE TRAPPED.

LOST.

HUNGRY.

SCARED.

LOVER EAST SIDE



YEAH, THAT'S ANGLE.



SHE LIVED HERE FOR THREE MONTHS. BUT THEN SHE STARTED GETTING THREATS FROM HER EX-BOYFRIEND.

SHE TELL THE POLICE?

YEAH, BUT THE BOYFRIEND WAS IN JERSEY. BIG JURISDICTION NIGHTMARE. LOT OF FOOT DRAGGING.



HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE JUNE SECOND.

I REPORTED IT, BUT SHE JUST TURNED NINETEEN. THE POLICE SAID ADULTS DISAPPEAR ALL THE TIME--ON PURPOSE.

SO THEY SENT OUT A BULLETIN, I THINK. AND THAT'S IT.



AND THAT'S WHEN YOU WENT WITH THE POSTER.

BECAUSE YOU THINK SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENED.

HELL, YES.



SHE LEFT HER PHONE.

WHY WOULD SHE LEAVE HER PHONE?

DON'T WORRY, MS. COLUMBARI, I'M TAKING CARE OF THIS.

I KNOW SOMEONE EVEN BETTER.

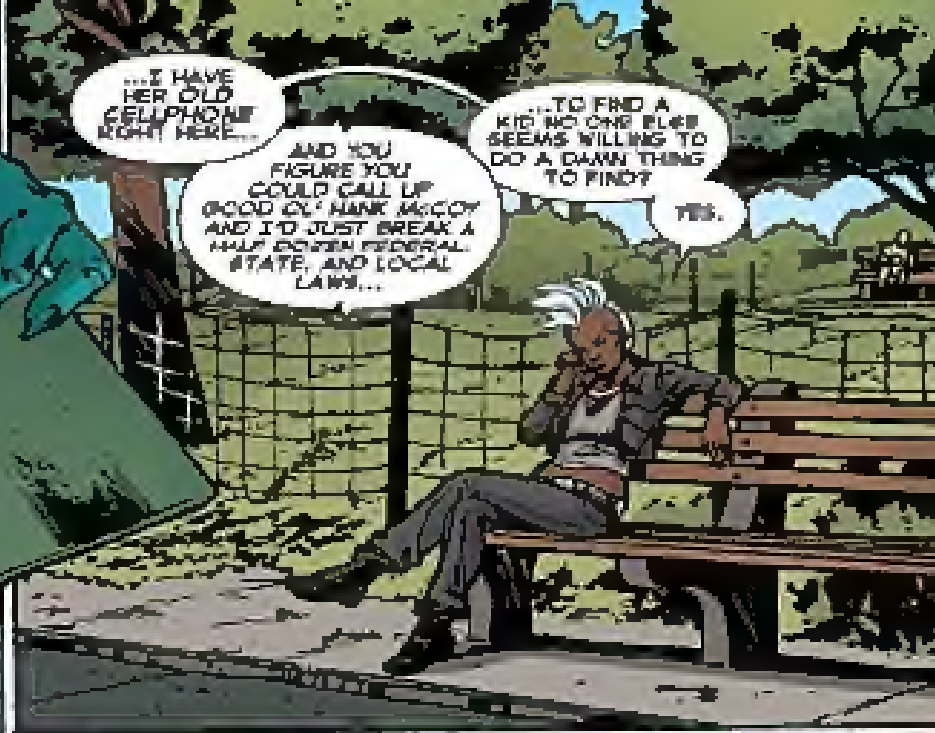
YOU KNOW SOMEONE IN JERSEY?



HOOD BOY...

COME ON HENRY...

**WESTCHESTER, NEW YORK
JEAN GREY SCHOOL FOR
HIGHER LEARNING**



...I HAVE HER OLD CELLPHONE RIGHT HERE...

AND YOU FIGURE YOU COULD CALL UP GOOD OL' HANK MCCOY AND I'D JUST BREAK A HALF DOZEN FEDERAL, STATE, AND LOCAL LAWS...

...TO FIND A KID NO ONE ELSE SEEMS WILLING TO DO A DAMN THING TO FIND?

YES.



LOOK, HENRY...

CALM DOWN, GORD. I'M TAPPED IN ANGIE WILLIAMS.

THAT WAS... QUICK.

YES, WELL, YOU CALLED THE RIGHT DOORMAT.

LAST CALL SHE MADE FROM THE PHONE IN YOUR HAND WAS TO A NEW PREPAID, NO-CONTRACT PHONE.



OKAY. SHE GOT A NEW PHONE, WANTED TO MAKE SURE IT WORKED...

YES, NOT THE BEST OF PLANS IF YOU'RE TRYING TO DISAPPEAR.

SO NOW I'M TRACKING THAT NEW PHONE...



HELP

WHAT...

I'VE UPLOADED A LIVE MAP. IT'LL SHOW YOU WHERE ANGIE'S NEW PHONE IS.

ALSO RAN SOME CROSS-REFERENCE...



...AND THOSE THREE EXTRA BLIPS REPRESENT THE PHONES OF THREE MORE MISSING TEENAGERS.

WHAT?

OH, DEAR.

THEY'RE HERE IN MANHATTAN...



BUT THEY'RE THREE HUNDRED FEET UNDERGROUND.

I HATE THE SUBWAY

HEY COME ON ALREADY??

DON'T STARE, LARRY



SMALL SPACES

BAD AIR

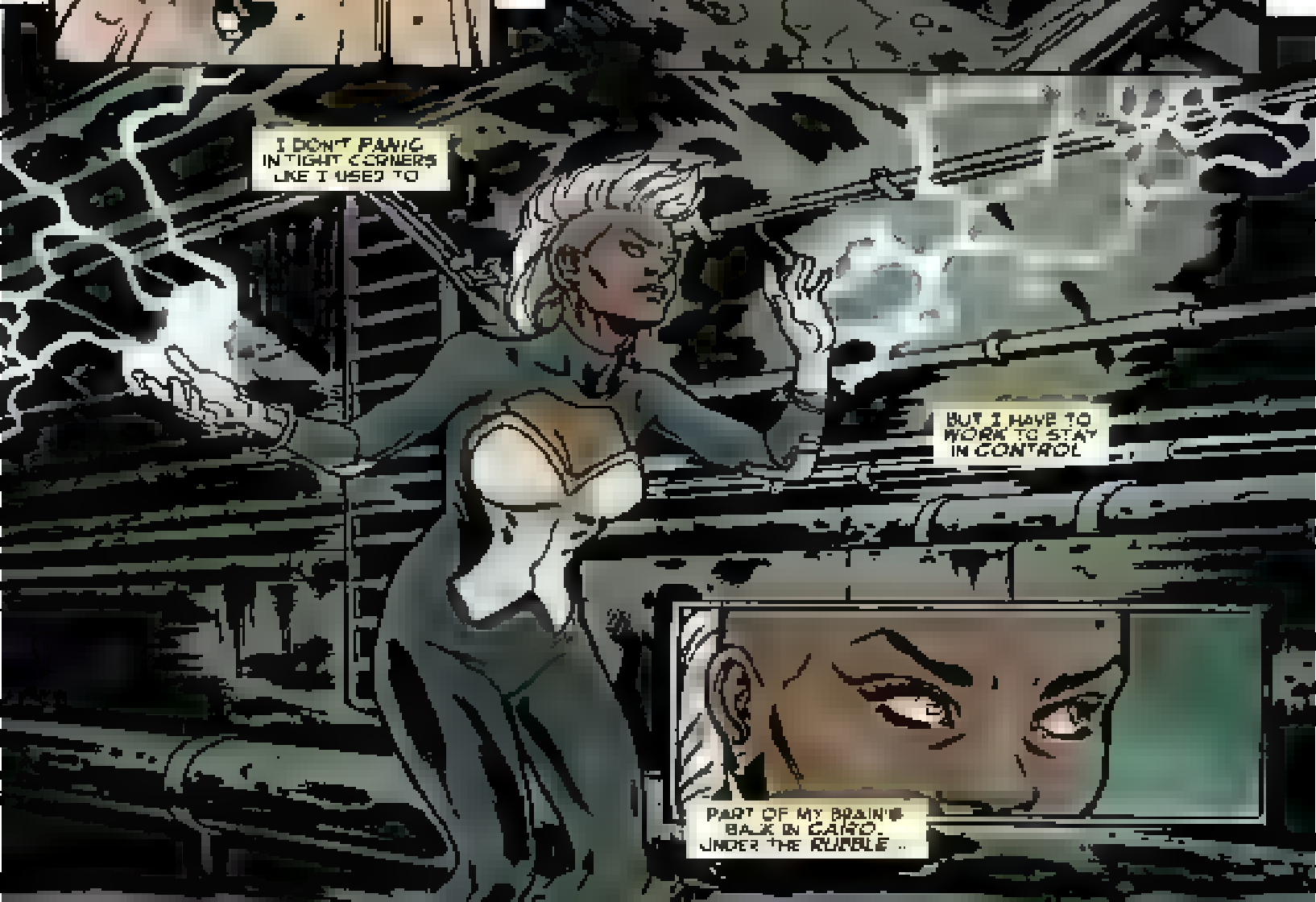
HELPS TO STAY ALOFT AS LONG AS I CAN.

WHOA!

I KNOW RIGHT?



BUT EVENTUALLY I RUN OUT OF ROOM.

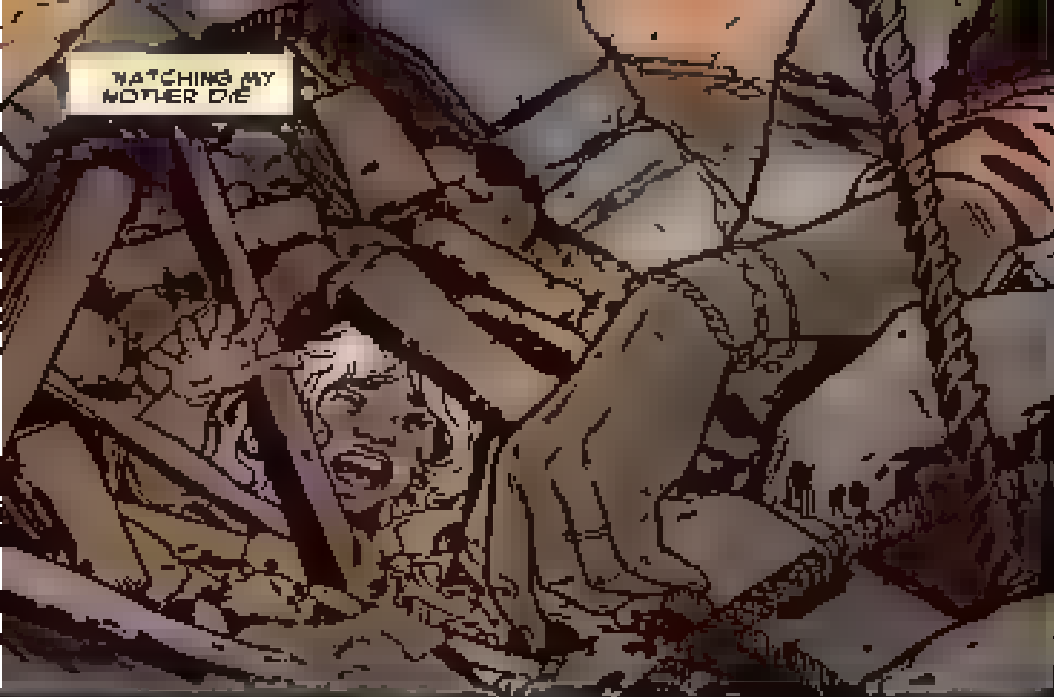


I DON'T PANIC IN TIGHT CORNERS LIKE I USED TO

BUT I HAVE TO WORK TO STAY IN CONTROL



PART OF MY BRAIN'S BALK IN CAIRO UNDER THE RUBBLE ..



WATCHING MY
MOTHER DIE



BUT I FOCUS.

I THINK ABOUT ANGIE
AND THOSE OTHER KIDS

...LOST AND
SCARED.



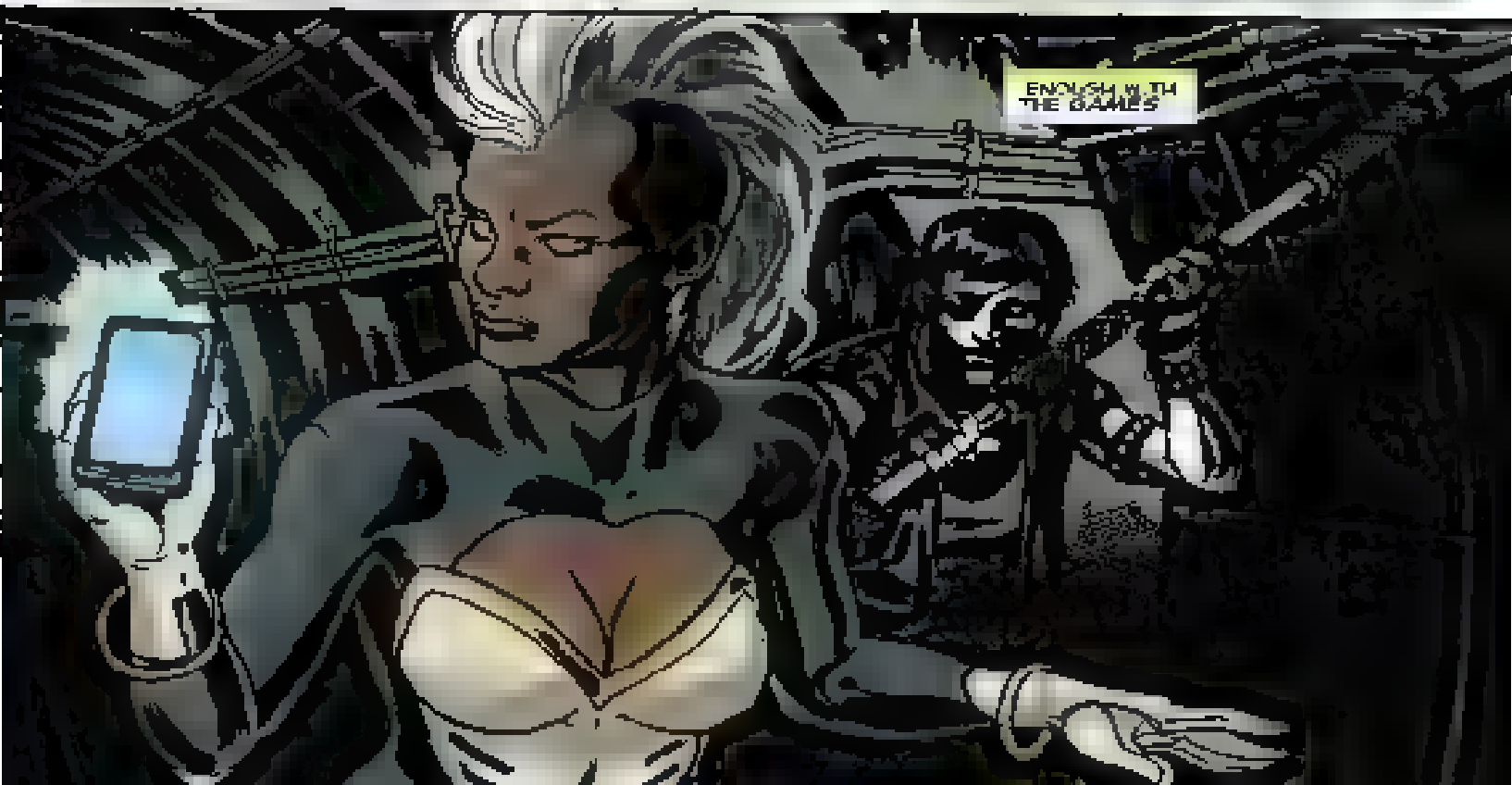
...AND I THINK ABOUT THE
FIRST TIME I CAME DOWN
INTO THESE TUNNELS.

PLANTING A
KIDNAPPER

SO I MAKE A
LITTLE MORE
NOISE THAN
I SHOULD

KLANK

GIVING MYSELF
AWAY



ENOUGH WITH
THE GAMES

I'M READY
FOR THIS
PART TWO

STORM

HAHAHA!

THIS NEW STAFF
OF HEROES ARE TOO
MY LIGHTNING

ALWAYS
NEW GUYS
SHOW UP
EVENTUALLY



I'LL BLOW
IT APART & THA
TAKES ME

JUST
ANT OUT
MY F&M
YOU?

BUT IF I OVERLAP
IT I MIGHT BLOW
OUT THE WHOLE
BLUWAY SYSTEM

I HAVE TO
HOLD BACK



AND IT
DRIVES ME
CRAZY

AS I GET I NEED TO PULL
AN ARMY OF 10,000 LAST
MORLOCK'S DOWN HERE
IN THE TUNNE 5

THE FIRST TIME WE
FOUGHT TRY
WANTED CONQUER

SO SHE KIDNAPPED
MY FRIENDS WARREN
AND KITTY

IF YOU'VE
HEARD THE
CHILDREN
CALLISTO, I
SWEAR I'LL



WAAAA

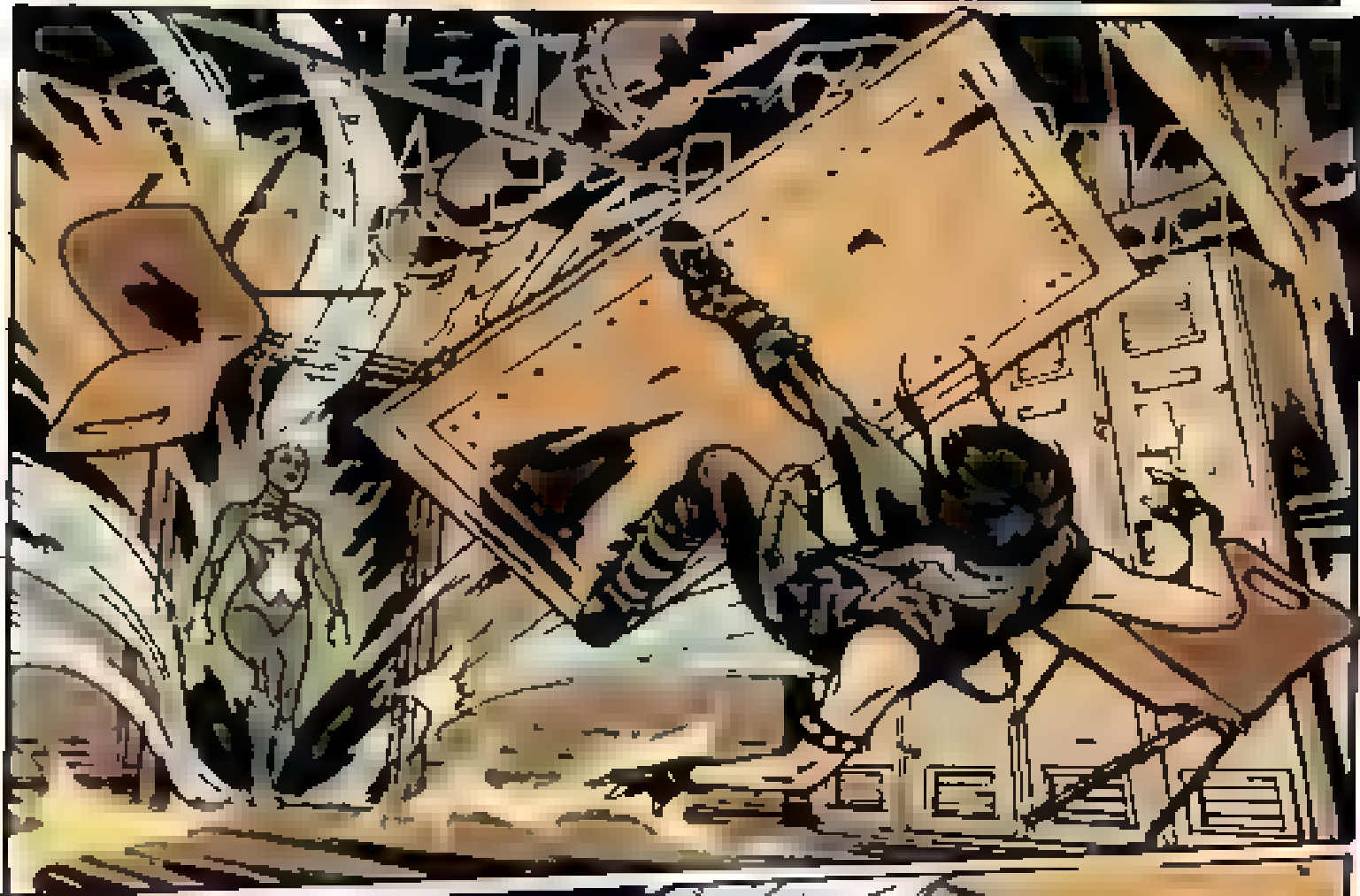
YOU
TELL THAT
LAST TIME
PRINCESS
THINK I
WOULDN'T HAVE
POL AND I FOR A
REMATCH?

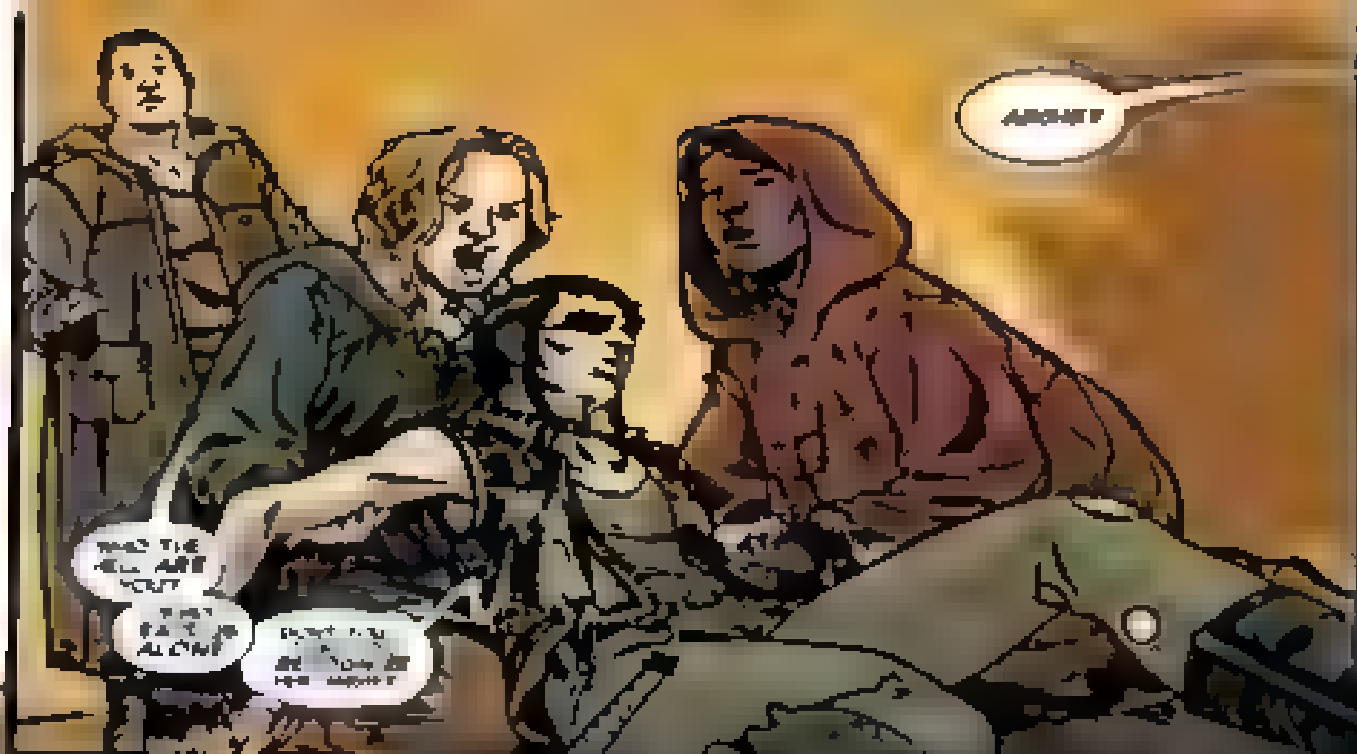


YOU'VE
GOT THE
WHOLE
DAWN SKY
STORM
YOU
CAN'T HAVE
ME ONE LITTLE
CAYE?

WHO THE
HELL DO YOU
THINK YOU
ARE







WE

I THOUGHT
YOU WERE
KIDNAPPED.

WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

I WAS
SLEEPING IN
THE SUBWAY
AND JOHN JOHN
FOUND ME.

HE TOLD
ME THERE
WAS A SAFE
PLACE.

MY COUSIN
RONNIE TOLD
ME ABOUT IT
AND HE WAS
RIGHT!

I'VE JUST
BEEN MINDING
MY OWN
BUSINESS
STORM.

I'M NOT A
MILITANT OR
A LEADER
ANYMORE.

I JUST PUT
TOGETHER A
LITTLE PLACE
FOR PEACE AND
QUIET.

AND THEN
THESE KIDS
START
SHOWING UP.

THEY'RE
LOST
HUNGRY.

I GIVE
'EM FOOD
AND A PLACE
TO SLEEP.
A DOOR
THAT
LOCKS.

SOME
BOOKS.

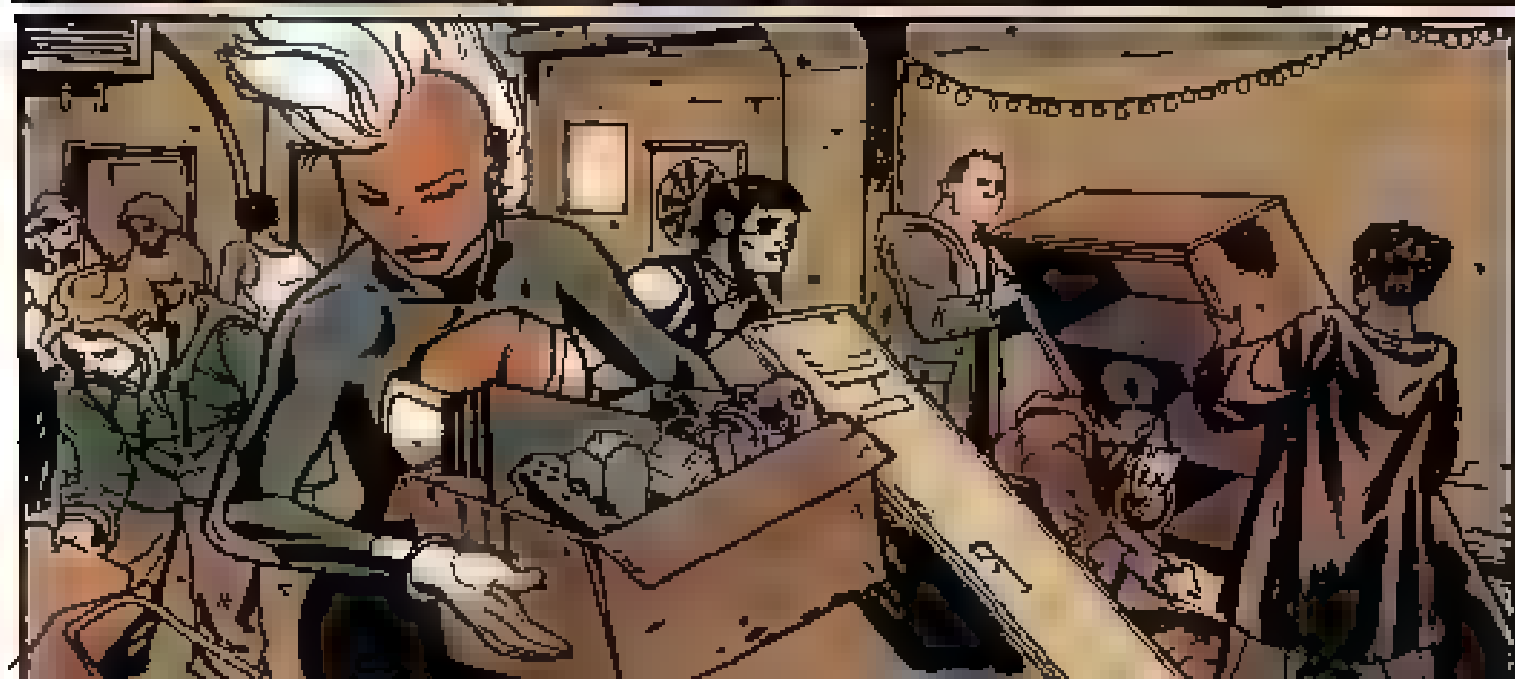
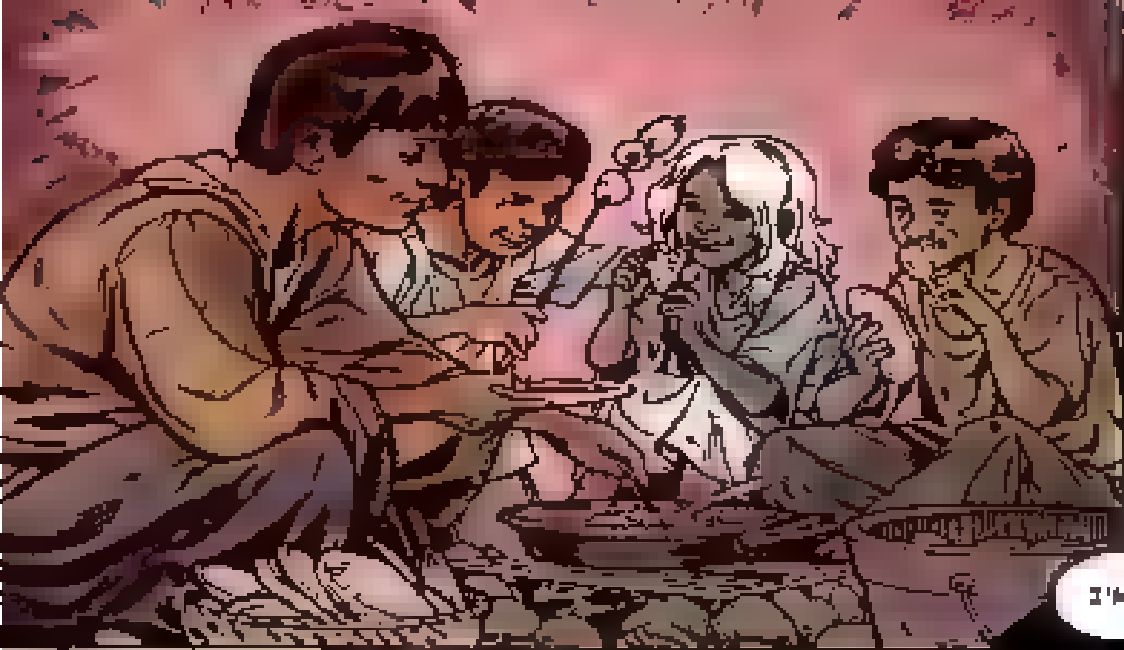
THEY SEEM TO BE TAKING
CARE OF EACH OTHER
PRETTY WELL, BETTER THAN
WHAT THEY HAD GOING
ON LOSTARMS.

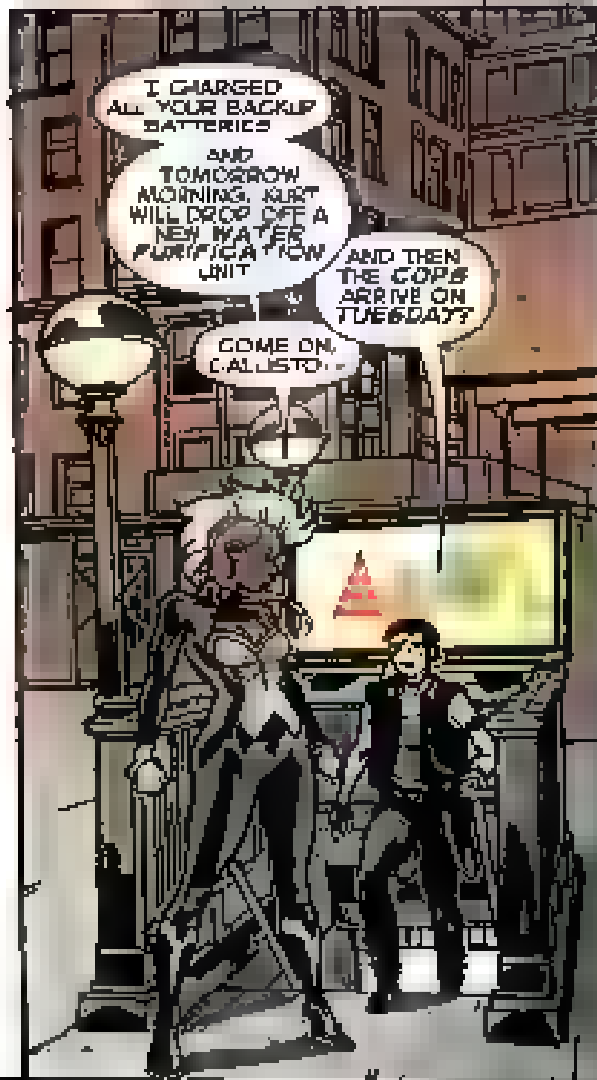
BUT YOU
WANNA TAKE
'EM OFF MY
HANDS? FEEL
FREE.

I TOLD
YOU I AM NOT
GOING BACK.
YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE
UP THERE!

UGH,
IT'S IF I
AREN'T
THEY?

I NEVER
COULD TURN
AWAY A
STRAY.



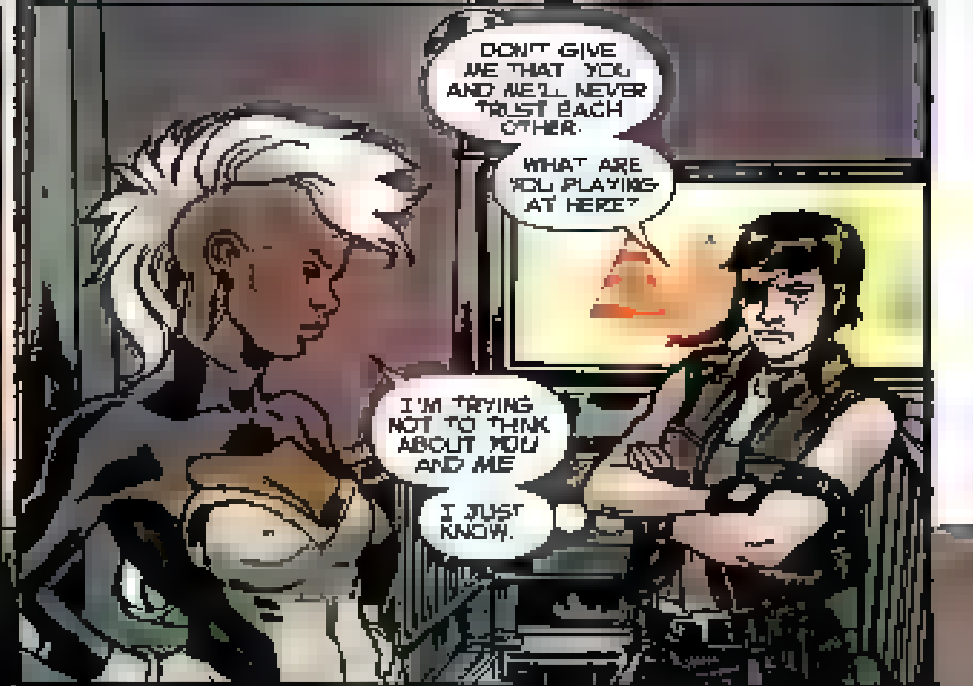


I CHARGED
ALL YOUR BACKUP
BATTERIES

AND
TOMORROW
MORNING, KURT
WILL DROP OFF A
NEW WATER
PURIFICATION
UNIT

AND THEN
THE COPS
ARRIVE ON
TUESDAY?

COME ON,
CALISTO.



DON'T GIVE
ME THAT YOU
AND I'LL NEVER
TRUST EACH
OTHER.

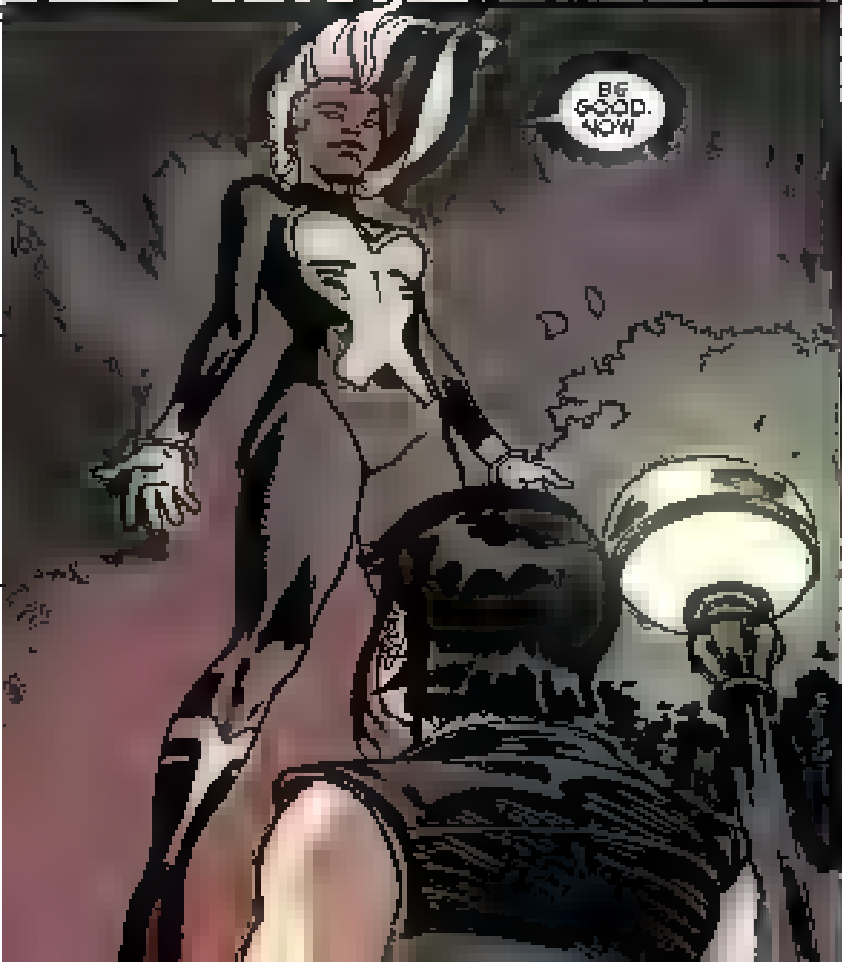
WHAT ARE
YOU PLAYING
AT HERE?

I'M TRYING
NOT TO THINK
ABOUT YOU
AND ME

I JUST
KNOW.



THOSE
KIDS LOOK
LIKE THEY KNOW
WHERE HOME
IS



BE
GOOD.
NOW



HMP



HENRY,
THIS IS
STORM.

HEY.

YOU WERE
MONITORING
THAT WHOLE THING,
WEREN'T YOU?

WELL... YES.
AND I'VE SEARCHED
THE RECORDS, AND
WHAT'S WAITING FOR
THOSE KIDS BACK HOME
IS EVEN WORSE
THAN THEY...

...IT'S... IT'S
JUST TERRIBLE
WHAT PEOPLE
CAN DO...

LISTEN, I
NEED ONE
MORE
FAVOR.

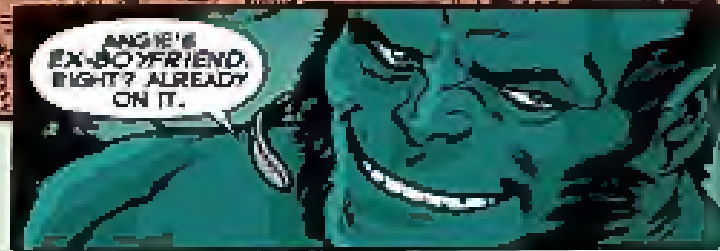
KEEP ON
MONITORING
THEM FOR
ME.

LET ME
KNOW THE MINUTE
ANYTHING... WEIRD
HAPPENS.

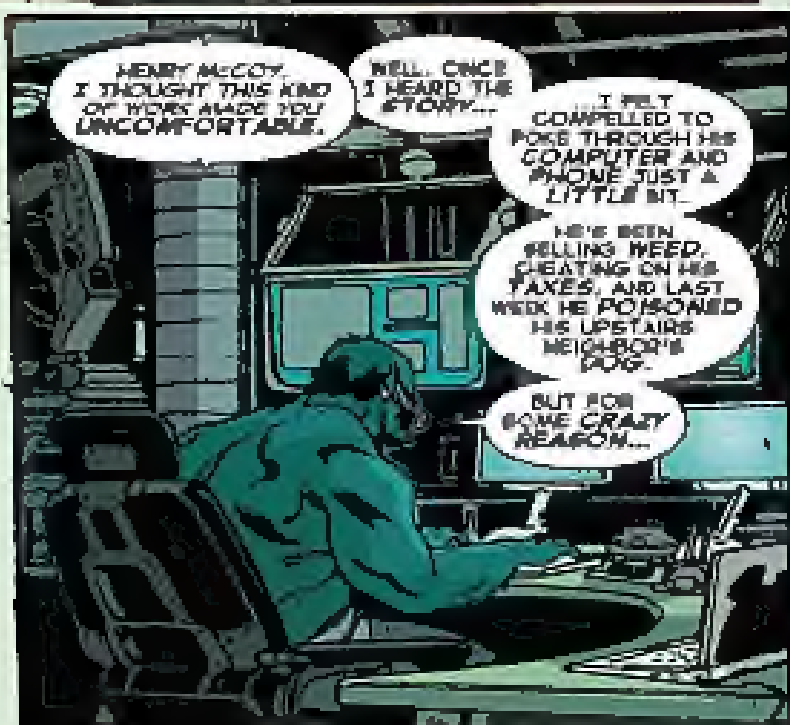
...AND NO T.O.C.s.



AND
ONE MORE
THING...



ANGIE'S
EX-BOYFRIEND,
RIGHT? ALREADY
ON IT.



HENRY MCCOY,
I THOUGHT THIS KIND
OF WORK MADE YOU
UNCOMFORTABLE.

WELL, ONCE
I HEARD THE
STORY...

...I FELT
COMPELLED TO
POKE THROUGH HIS
COMPUTER AND
PHONE JUST A
LITTLE BIT.

HE'S BEEN
SELLING NEED,
CHEATING ON HIS
TAXES, AND LAST
WEEK HE POISONED
HIS UPSTAIRS
NEIGHBOR'S
DOG.

BUT FOR
SOME CRAZY
REASON...



...HE JUST
SENT EMAILS TO
HIS LOCAL PRECINCT
AND THE FBI AND THE
IRS CONFESSING
TO ALL HIS CRIMES,
WITH DETAILED
EVIDENCE
ATTACHED.

REMARKABLE.

WENT
IT?





